**I have a dream that one day on the red hills of Georgia, sons of former slaves and sons of former slave-owners will be able to sit down together at the table of brotherhood. I have a dream that one day, even the state of Mississippi . . . will be transformed into an oasis of freedom and justice. I have a dream my four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin but by the content of their character. I have a dream today! I have a dream that one day, down in Alabama . . . little black boys and black girls will be able to join hands with little white boys and white girls as sisters and brothers. I have a dream today. . . With this faith we will be able to work together, to pray together, to struggle together, to go to jail together, to stand up for freedom together, knowing that we will be free one day. This will be the day when all of God's children will be able to sing with new meaning -- my country tis of the; sweet land of liberty; of thee I sing . . . So let freedom ring from the prodigious hilltops of New Hampshire . . . from the mountains of New York . . . from the curvaceous slopes of California . . . let freedom ring. . . and when we allow freedom to ring, when we let it ring from every village and hamlet, from every state and city, we will be able to speed up that day when all of God's children -- black men and white men, Jews and Gentiles, Catholics and Protestants, will be able to join hands and sing in the words of the old Negro spiritual, Free at last, free at last; thank God Almighty, we are free at last.**

[**http://www.americanrhetoric.com/speeches/mlkihaveadream.htm**](http://www.americanrhetoric.com/speeches/mlkihaveadream.htm)